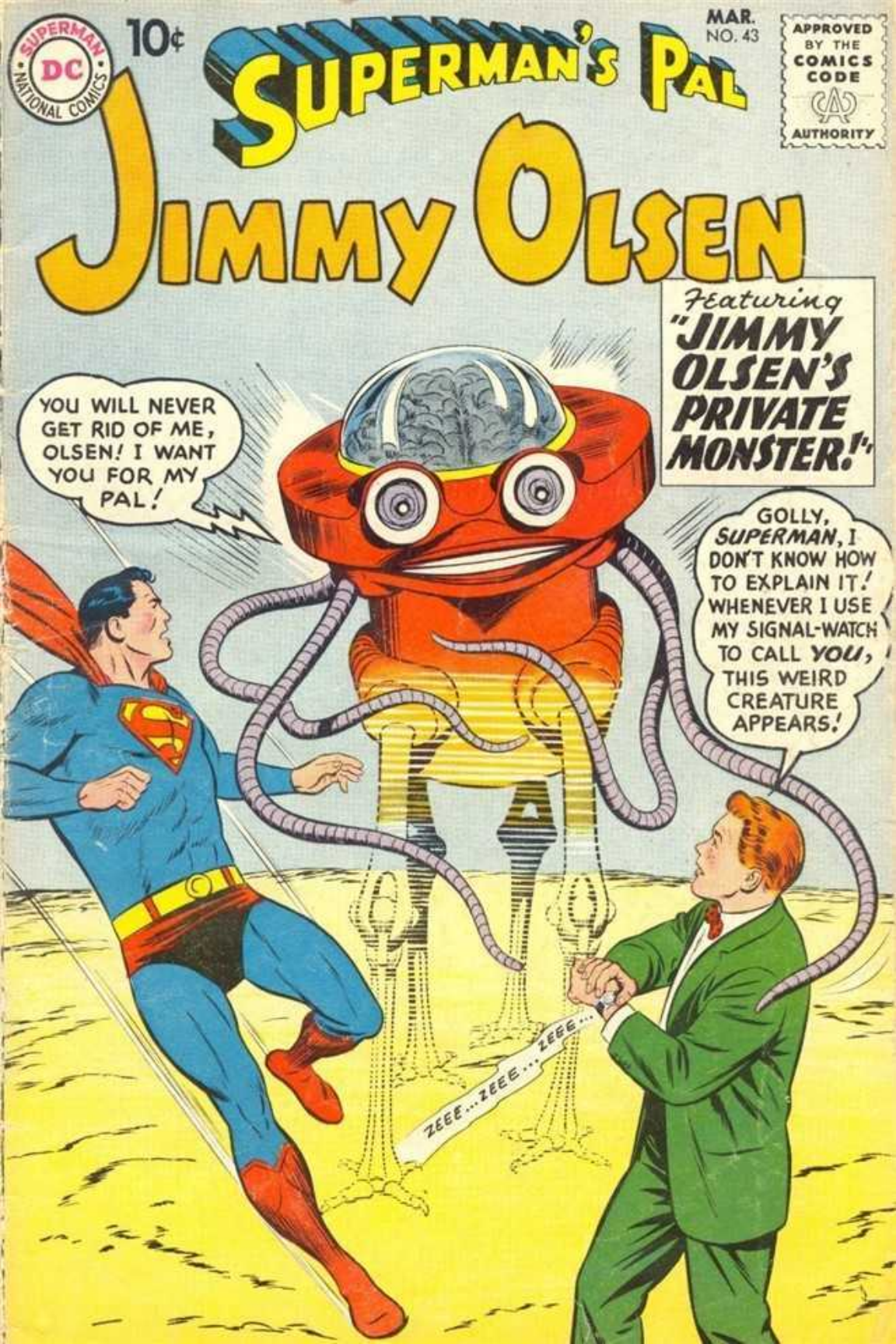
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
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SUPERMAN'S PAL
JIMMY OLSEN
MAR.
NO. 43
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
Featuring "JIMMY OLSEN'S PRIVATE MONSTER!"
YOU WILL NEVER GET RID OF ME, OLSEN! I WANT YOU FOR MY PAL!
GOLLY, SUPERMAN, I DON'T KNOW HOW TO EXPLAIN IT! WHENEVER I USE MY SIGNAL-WATCH TO CALL YOU, THIS WEIRD CREATURE APPEARS!
ZEEE... ZEEE... ZEEE...

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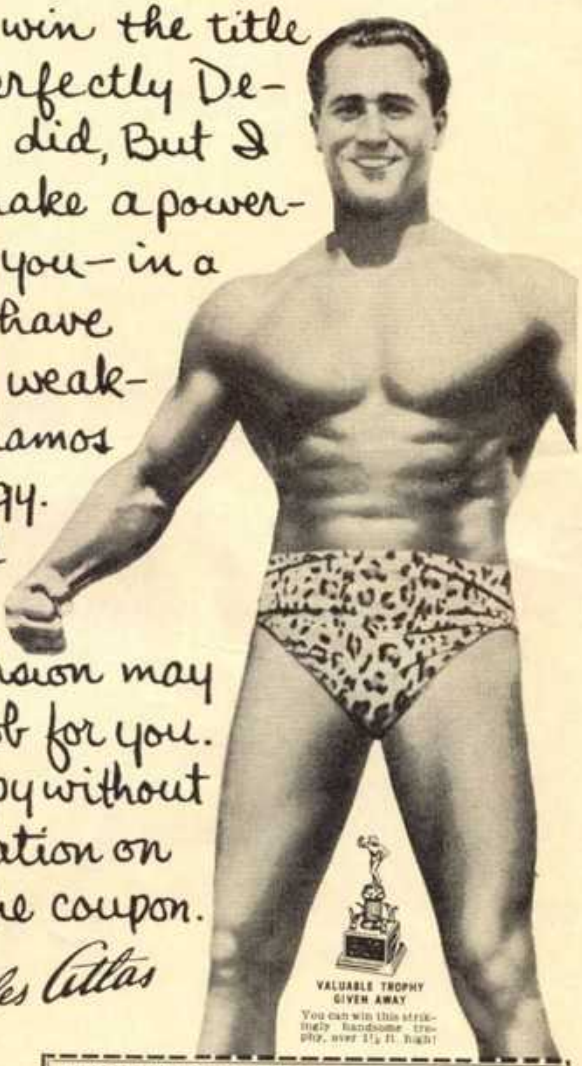
My name is Charles Atlas. I can't promise that you'll win the title of "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man" as I did, But I do believe I can make a powerful He-Man out of you—in a very short time. I have turned thousands of weaklings into human dynamos of strength and energy. My big free book will tell you how my secret of Dynamic Tension may be able to do such a job for you. Let me send you a copy without a bit of cost or obligation on your part. Just mail the coupon.

Charles Atlas



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SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

ONE DAY, A STRANGE DESIRE COMES OVER **JIMMY OLSEN**, THE CUB REPORTER! IT'S A DESIRE TO BE QUICKLY IDENTIFIED BY MILLIONS JUST AS DAVY CROCKETT IS ASSOCIATED WITH A COONSKIN CAP AND TV STAR **EDD "KOOKIE" BYRNES** IS RECOGNIZED BY HIS "KOOKIE COMB"! HOW **SUPERMAN'S** YOUNG PAL SEARCHES FOR SOME HABIT THAT WILL CATCH ON WITH THE PUBLIC IS TOLD IN THE HILARIOUS STORY OF...

JIMMY OLSEN'S FOUR FADS!

LOOK, **SUPERMAN!** NO MATTER WHAT I DO, THESE TEEN-AGERS CAN'T RESIST **IMITATING** MY LATEST HABIT!

HMM... ARE YOU SURE IT'S **YOU** THEY CAN'T RESIST, JIMMY?

HE DOESN'T SEE THAT **BAKERY SHOP** SIGN!

THE FIRST TWENTY TEEN-AGERS WHO WALK IN ON THEIR HANDS INSTEAD OF THEIR FEET, GET AN UPSIDE-DOWN CAKE... **FREE! FREE!**

BAKER

ONE NIGHT, IN METROPOLIS, AS **JIMMY OLSEN** TAKES LUCY LANE TO THE MOVIES...

EDD "KOOKIE" BYRNES
STAR OF AMERICA'S TV MELODRAMA
"77 SUNSET STRIP"
starring in:
"YELLOWSTONE KELLY"

EDD "K

GOSH, JIMMY! IT LOOKS LIKE EVERYBODY IN TOWN IS HERE!

HMM! ALL I HEAR THESE DAYS IS "KOOKIE, LEND ME YOUR COMB!" YOU'D THINK KOOKIE **INVENTED** THE COMB! SURE, EDD BYRNES IS A GREAT TV STAR! BUT THIS BIT ABOUT **IMITATING** THE WAY KOOKIE COMBS HIS HAIR! SILLIEST THING I EVER SAW!

EDD KOOKIE BYRNES

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CONFESS, JIMMY! YOU'RE JUST JEALOUS THAT NOTHING YOU EVER DID CAUGHT ON WITH MILLIONS OF PEOPLE!
THAT'S BECAUSE I NEVER TRIED, LUCY! BUT IF I WANTED TO START A FAD AND GET MY FANS TO IMITATE ME, I COULD DO IT EASILY!
PRESENTLY...
FREE! THIS PERFORMANCE ONLY! KOOKIE COMB TO EVERY PATRON!
HERE'S YOUR FREE KOOKIE COMB!
HMM...I'LL KEEP IT, TO REMIND ME I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING TO OUT-KOOKIE KOOKIE! I'LL SHOW LUCY I CAN THINK OF A HABIT THAT EVERYBODY WILL COPY!
BUT WHAT WILL IT BE? SCRATCHING MY NOSE? PULLING MY EAR-LOBE? WEARING RED SHOE LACES? HMM...SOMETHING WILL HIT ME! SOMETHING THE PUBLIC WILL LATCH ONTO LIKE WILDFIRE!
THE NEXT DAY, AT THE DEDICATION OF THE NEW METROPOLIS OBSERVATORY...
WHOOSH!
THE HUGE LENS OF THIS NEW TELESCOPE WILL BRING THE SURFACE OF THE MOON INTO CLEARER FOCUS THAN EVER BEFORE! AND NOW, SUPERMAN, WHO HAS OFTEN BEEN ON THE MOON, WILL RECREATE THREE MOON CRATERS HERE ON EARTH!
BRAMM!
BRAMM!
BRAMMM!

THUS, THE "HUMAN METEOR" CREATES THREE AUTHENTIC MOON CRATERS!
AMAZING! SIMPLY AMAZING!
I-IT SURE IS!
AND I'M NOT ONLY THINKING OF SUPERMAN'S TERRIFIC SUPER-FEAT! I JUST GOT AN AMAZING BRAINSTORM!
I WAS CHEWING MY BUBBLE GUM SO EXCITEDLY WHILE WATCHING SUPERMAN, THAT I UNCONSCIOUSLY BLEW THIS GIANT BUBBLE! I'LL EASE MY WAY IN FRONT OF THE NEWSREEL CAMERAS!
HEY! I DIDN'T KNOW JIMMY OLSEN WAS A BUBBLE GUM FIEND!
ANYTHING SUPERMAN'S YOUNG PAL DOES, IS INTERESTING TO THE PUBLIC! LET'S FILM HIS BUBBLE GUM TECHNIQUE!
TOMORROW MILLIONS WILL SEE THIS NEWSREEL! THEY'LL ASSOCIATE BUBBLE GUM BLOWING WITH ME AND IMITATE ME!
THE NEXT DAY IN DOWNTOWN METROPOLIS...
HOLY COW!... OVERNIGHT, I'VE STARTED A BUBBLE GUM CRAZE! EVERYBODY'S BLOWING BUBBLE GUM BUBBLES! T-THEY MUST'VE SEEN THE NEWSREEL PICTURES OF ME!
LATEST NEWSREELS SUPERMAN DUPLICATES MOON CRATERS ON EARTH!
MY HABIT CAUGHT ON! GOSH, THEY MIGHT EVEN NAME A BUBBLE GUM AFTER ME! JIMMY OLSEN BUBBLE GUM! I'D BETTER BLOW SOME BUBBLES MYSELF! AFTER ALL, I STARTED THE WHOLE THING!
BUT AS JIMMY TURNS THE CORNER...
C'MON, FOLKS! GET A FREE SAMPLE OF BIG BANG BUBBLE GUM!
F-FREE SAMPLES? OH, NO! ONLY THOSE WHO GOT SAMPLES ON THIS BLOCK ARE BLOWING BUBBLES! I HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH IT!
BIG BANG BUBBLE GUM
3

THAT EVENING, AS JIMMY COVERS THE OPENING OF AN ELECTRICAL EXHIBIT...
THESE DARK GLASSES WILL PROTECT OUR EYES FROM THE BLINDING GLARE OF THAT GIANT ELECTRIC BULB WHICH SUPERMAN WILL LIGHT UP WITH ELECTRICITY FROM HIS OWN BODY!
INTERNATIONAL ELECTRICAL EXHIBIT

THERE GOES THE SUPER-BULB CARRIED SKYWARD BY A BALLOON PAINTED BLACK TO BLEND WITH THE SKY! MEANWHILE, SUPERMAN'S PREPARING FOR THE STUNT BY WINDING MANY LENGTHS OF WIRE AROUND HIS BODY!

SHORTLY, AS SUPERMAN ZOOMS UPWARD INTO A LIGHTNING STORM...
SINCE LIGHTNING USUALLY HITS THE HIGHEST OBJECT PROJECTED INTO THE SKY, SUPERMAN IS WHIRLING AROUND, ATTRACTING LIGHTNING BOLTS, IN ORDER TO BECOME CHARGED WITH ELECTRICITY!

SUDDENLY, AS THE "HUMAN BATTERY" LIES UNDER THE GIANT BULB...
JUST AS AN ORDINARY BULB, SCREWED INTO AN ELECTRICAL SOCKET LIGHTS UP, SO THE CURRENT FLOWING FROM MY FINGER CAUSES THIS MAMMOTH BULB TO LIGHT UP THE SKY!

WOW! SUPERMAN SURE SOLVED THE PROBLEM OF LIGHTING UP THAT GIANT BULB! WHY CAN'T I SOLVE MY PROBLEM? KOOKIE IS NO SMARTER THAN I AM! IF HE CAN START A NEW FAD, WHY CAN'T I?

WAIT! THE LIGHT! I SEE THE LIGHT! DARK GLASSES! I'M SCHEDULED TO POSE FOR A PICTURE TONIGHT AT THE DAILY PLANET TO ACCOMPANY MY ARTICLE ON THIS EXHIBIT! THAT PICTURE MIGHT KICK OFF MY NEW HABIT--DARK GLASSES... WORN ALL DAY LONG!
4

THAT NIGHT, IN THE PLANET PHOTO DEPARTMENT...
BUT JIMMY, WEARING DARK GLASSES FOR THIS KIND OF PICTURE IS CRAZY!
I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING, HARRY! I'LL BE WEARING SUN GLASSES ALL THE TIME FROM NOW ON! NOW... SHOOT ME!
THE NEXT DAY, AS JIMMY OPENS THE MORNING PAPER...
THERE'S THE START OF A CAMPAIGN TO CREATE A JIMMY OLSEN FAD! THOUSANDS OF READERS MUST'VE ALREADY SEEN THIS PHOTO! I'LL BET SOME OF THEM MUST BE IMITATING ME EVEN NOW!
PLANET
HEV COW
BY JIMMY OLSEN
SUPERMAN LIGHTS SUPER-BULB! BLINDING LIGHT EMITTED!
LATER, AT THE NEW OBSERVATORY...
MY EDITOR, PERRY WHITE, GAVE ME AN ASSIGNMENT... TO INTERVIEW PROFESSOR BLAKE, THE OBSERVATORY DIRECTOR! I'LL...; GASP!;
ALL THOSE STUDENTS ARE WEARING DARK GLASSES! THEY FIGURED DARK GLASSES WAS MY NEW HABIT ...AND THEY PICKED IT RIGHT UP!
SOON...
AH, MR. OLSEN! I SEE I DON'T HAVE TO GIVE YOU DARK GLASSES!
GOSH, NO, PROFESSOR BLAKE! I STARTED THIS CRAZE, REMEMBER?
GREAT! EVEN THE PROFESSOR IS WEARING DARK GLASSES! MY HABIT WILL SWEEP THE COUNTRY!
WHAT "CRAZE" ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, MR. OLSEN? IT'S CUSTOMARY TO OBSERVE A SOLAR ECLIPSE WITH DARK GLASSES?
ECLIPSE? Y-YOU'RE GOING TO WATCH AN ECLIPSE?
OF COURSE! THAT'S WHY I GAVE EVERYONE DARK GLASSES! DURING A TOTAL SOLAR ECLIPSE, THE CORONA, A LUMINOUS CIRCLE AROUND THE SUN... IS VISIBLE ONLY WHEN DARK GLASSES ARE WORN!
;GROAN!;... THERE GOES THE ECLIPSE OF MY IDEA!
5

LATER THAT DAY...
WHO KNEW AN ECLIPSE WAS OCCURRING TODAY! IT WAS A SOLAR PHENOMENON, IMPORTANT ONLY TO ASTRONOMY STUDENTS!
SUDDENLY...
OOOOFFF!
SPLONKH!
HEY!
GOSH, I'M SORRY, FELLER! I WAS READING A KOOKIE FAN MAGAZINE!
HMM! NOW I HAVE KOOKIE TO THANK FOR MY PAINT-SPATTERED BOW TIE!
EXCUSE ME! I WAS COMBING MY HAIR WITH A KOOKIE COMB!
KOOKIE FAN MAGAZINE
SHORTLY, AT A MEN'S SHOP NEAR THE PLANET...
TOO BAD THIS TIE IS RUINED! I KNOW HOW MUCH YOU LOVE BOW TIES, JIMMY! YOU'RE NEVER WITHOUT ONE!
BOW TIES? WHY, THAT WILL BE MY NEW TRADEMARK!
I'LL TAKE TWO DOZEN BOW TIES! BETTER STILL, WRAP UP THE WHOLE RACK!
IF I CALL SPECIAL ATTENTION TO MY BOW TIES, I'M IN! THIS JIMMY OLSEN FAD WILL SNOWBALL FOR SURE!
THE NEXT DAY, AT THE PLANET...
MORNING, JIMMY!
HI, JIMMY!
HOLY SMOKES! THE HABIT'S CAUGHT ON WITHOUT MY EVEN TRYING TO PUSH IT!
SHORTLY...
GASP! EVERYBODY'S WEARING BOW TIES! EVEN PERRY WHITE! IMAGINE! THIS FAD WAS LYING RIGHT UNDER MY NOSE... AND I DIDN'T THINK OF IT!

LOIS AND CLARK ARE WEARING BOW TIES, TOO! EVERYBODY HERE IS WEARING MY TYPE OF BOW TIE! BOY! THIS TREND WILL MAKE KOOKIE'S COMB FAD LOOK SICK!
OH, JIMMY! THANKS FOR THE FREE BOW TIES!
WHY SO SURPRISED, JIMMY? DIDN'T YOU KNOW YOU'D BOUGHT THE 100,000TH BOW TIE SOLD AT YOUR MEN'S SHOP? AND THAT THE OWNER SENT FREE BOW TIES TO ALL YOUR FRIENDS?
HUH? ER... SURE! SURE I KNEW, LOIS!
FOILED AGAIN!
LATER, IN MIDTOWN METROPOLIS...
FOR A MINUTE I THOUGHT I'D HIT THE JACKPOT! BUT THEY ALL WORE BOW TIES BECAUSE THEY GOT 'EM FREE! YET THERE MUST BE SOMETHING I CAN DO THAT PEOPLE WILL IMITATE!
BUS TERM
BULANCE
FIRST I'D BETTER SETTLE THE MATTER OF WHETHER I WALK HOME OR TAKE THE BUS! HEADS, I WALK! TAILS, I RIDE!
ROCKY, LOOK! IT'S HIM! "JOE THE FLIP"! THE HOOD WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BUMP OFF!
NCE
FLIPPING A COIN IS HIS PASS WORD! LET'S MAKE JOE THINK WE'RE HIS BUDDIES BY FLIPPIN' OUR COINS! THAT WAY WE CAN LURE HIM INTO OUR PHONEY AMBULANCE AND TAKE HIM FOR A RIDE!
SOON...
GOSH, I STARTED SOMETHING! THEY MUST REALIZE I'M JIMMY OLSEN AND THEY'RE IMITATING MY COIN-FLIPPING!
HMM... JOE LOOKS SORT OF YOUNG! I'D BETTER CHECK HIS DESCRIPTION! IT SAYS HE WEARS SUN GLASSES, BOW TIE, AND LIKES BUBBLE GUM!
SAY, DO YOU CHEW GUM?
AMBULAN

HA! HA! I'LL ANSWER HIM BY BLOWING A BUBBLE! YESSIR! I DID IT! I STARTED A NATIONAL HABIT! COIN-FLIPPING!
OKAY, BOYS! IT'S "JOE THE FLIP"! START THE AMBULANCE WHILE I RUB HIM OUT!
AMBUL
HOLY SMOKES! T-THEY WANT TO KILL ME! I'VE GOT TO SUMMON SUPERMAN ON MY SIGNAL WATCH!
THE COPS WILL HOLD UP TRAFFIC TO LET OUR AMBULANCE GO BY... SO WE'LL MAKE A PERFECT GETAWAY!
BANG!!
BUT AS JIMMY COLLAPSES...
I'VE ONLY HIT THEM HARD ENOUGH TO KAYO THEM! BUT IT WAS NICE OF THEM TO BRING THEIR OWN AMBULANCE!
I-IT'S SUPERMAN! OHHH!
CRACK!
SOCK!
WHOOOSH!
BECAUSE THEY'RE ALL STRETCHER CASES NOW!
SUPERMAN ANSWERED MY SIGNAL! BUT I-IM STILL ALIVE! HOW CAN THAT BE? THE GUNMAN FIRED A BULLET STRAIGHT AT ME!
AMBULANCE
MOMENTS LATER...
THE MOMENT I ARRIVED, MY X-RAY VISION TOLD ME THAT YOU WERE SAFE... THANKS TO THIS KOOKIE COMB YOU KEPT IN YOUR POCKET! THE BULLET HIT THE EDGE OF IT AT AN ANGLE AND RICOCHETED!
GASP! KOOKIE'S COMB! IT SAVED MY LIFE!
8
THAT NIGHT...
GOODNESS, JIMMY! YOU... YOU WERE SO ENVIOUS OF KOOKIE ... COMBING YOUR HAIR WITH A KOOKIE COMB? I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
EDD "KOOKIE" BYRNES IN PERSON
WHY NOT? THERE'S SOMETHING TO THIS "KOOKIE" STUFF! HE CAN "LEND" ME HIS COMB ANYTIME!
THE END

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The MIGHTIEST HEROES OF OUR TIME-- WHO HAVE BANDED TOGETHER TO FIGHT INJUSTICE *and* EVIL!

America resounds to the trumpet-like blast of their names!

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FOLLOW THE THRILLING EXPLOITS OF THESE FAMOUS CHAMPIONS AS THEY COME TO GRIPS WITH...

STARRO THE CONQUEROR!

ON SALE EVERYWHERE-

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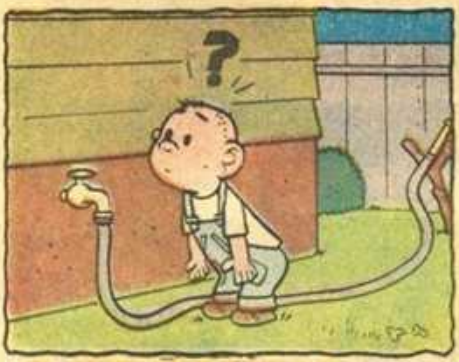

COMING...

Adventure COMICS FEB.
Featuring... SOLAR BOY, A YOUTH WITH SUPER-POWERS WHO REPLACES SUPERBOY AND BECOMES...
"KRYPTO'S MEAN MASTER!"
Extra! AQUAMAN, KING OF THE SEA, FINALLY GETS A BOY PAL WHEN HE MEETS... "The KID from ATLANTIS!"

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How did SUPERMAN build his FORTRESS of SOLITUDE?
WHY DID HE ONCE STATION IT IN OUTER SPACE? WHY WAS IT ONCE LOCATED AT THE EARTH'S CORE?
For the amazing answers, read... "SECRETS of the FORTRESS of SOLITUDE!"
Extra: SUPERGIRL gets a super-pet--SUPERCAT!

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In this issue we begin a brand-new series that takes you back to the planet KRYPTON before it exploded! You'll see JOR-EL and LARA and their baby, KAL-EL, before he was sent to Earth to become SUPERBOY!
A Never-Before-Told Story... "LIFE on KRYPTON!"

SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS
SUPER-ATTRACTIONS!

SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

WHEN POUNDING OUT A NEWS STORY, DAILY PLANET CUB REPORTER JIMMY OLSEN'S FINGERS LITERALLY FLY OVER THE TYPEWRITER KEYS! BUT EVEN SUPERMAN'S RED-HEADED YOUNG PAL COULDN'T HIMSELF PREDICT THAT THESE SAME FINGERS WOULD ONE DAY BECOME LEGENDARY IN GANG-LAND AS THE "PHANTOM FINGERS" OF A MASTER CRIMINAL! YOU WILL RUB YOUR EYES IN ASTONISHMENT AS JIMMY OLSEN TURNS SHOPLIFTING INTO AN EVIL ART WHEN HE BECOMES...

"PHANTOM FINGERS OLSEN"!

GOSH! MY HAND MOVED LIGHTNING-FAST THAT TIME! I DIDN'T EVEN SEE MY REFLECTION SWIPE THAT BRACELET! NOW THE MOB WILL REALLY THINK I'M "PHANTOM FINGERS", THE NOTORIOUS SHOPLIFTER!

HMM... JIMMY DOESN'T REALIZE THE TROUBLE AHEAD OF HIM WHEN HE JOINS THAT SHOPLIFTING GANG!

ONE DAY, IN METROPOLIS, AT THE DAILY PLANET OFFICE...

BY THE WAY, PERRY... HOW IS SUPERMAN MAKING OUT IN TRACKING DOWN THAT GANG OF SHOPLIFTERS?

SUPERMAN TOLD ME HE'S CLOSING IN ON THEM, LOIS! HE RECENTLY DISCOVERED THEIR HANGOUT!

IT'S A BARBER SHOP ON NORTH STREET! WHEN SUPERMAN LEARNS WHO THEIR SECRET LEADER IS, HE'LL NAIL THEM!

WAIT! SUPERMAN'S WORKING ON SO MANY JOBS, HE MIGHT BE GRATEFUL IF I WRAPPED UP THIS CASE! IT'LL BE A TERRIFIC SCOOP!

NO, JIMMY! IT'S DANGEROUS UNDERCOVER WORK! YOU'LL GET INTO TROUBLE!
BOSH, CLARK! I'M A CINCH TO EXPOSE THAT GANG!
THE YOUNG CUB DOESN'T KNOW THAT, AS CLARK KENT, I'M SUPERMAN'S SECRET IDENTITY... AND HIS RASH SCHEME WILL ONLY DOUBLE MY WORRIES!

LATER, IN THE PLANET'S COMPOSING ROOM...
YOU OWE ME A FAVOR, TOM! PLEASE PRINT THIS COPY WITH THIS PHOTO OF ME SO THAT IT COMES OUT LIKE A REWARD POSTER!
I GET IT! IT'S A GAG! OKAY, JIMMY! IT'LL BE READY AS SOON AS I HAVE A CUT MADE OF YOUR PICTURE!

THUS, THAT EVENING...
PERFECT! NOW I'LL FOLD IT UP AND PUT IT IN MY WALLET! I ONLY WANT CERTAIN EYES TO SEE THIS!
WANTED!
PHANTOM FINGERS

THE NEXT MORNING, AT THE CROOKS' BARBER SHOP...
ER...GEORGE, I'VE FINISHED SHAVING THIS GENTLEMAN! PASS ME A HOT TOWEL!
COMING UP!

SNIFF! HE'S PUTTING CHLOROFORM ON THE TOWEL! THE FAN BLEW A WHIFF OF IT MY WAY! THE CUSTOMER'S BEING DRUGGED BEFORE THEY ROB HIM!
2

SHORTLY...
PSSTT... RITA! SLIP OFF SLEEPING BEAUTY'S RING! DON'T MIND THAT KID! HE'S BUSY READING!
THE CRUMBS! IF THEY ONLY KNEW I'M WATCHING EVERY MOVE THROUGH A HOLE IN THIS PAPER!

LATER, WHEN JIMMY'S TURN COMES...
WELL, YOUNG MAN, SINCE YOU DON'T SHAVE, YOU DON'T NEED A HOT TOWEL! JUST PLAIN HAIR TONIC FOR YOU! HA! HA!
SOME JOKE! HERE COMES THE CHLOROFORM TREATMENT!
PRESENTLY, AS JIMMY FALLS ASLEEP...
I'LL GIVE THE KID ANOTHER SPRINKLE TO MAKE SURE HE STAYS IN DREAMLAND!
N-NO! WE'VE MADE A TERRIBLE MISTAKE! LOOK AT THIS PAPER I FOUND IN HIS WALLET! THIS KID IS "PHANTOM FINGERS" HIMSELF!
WANTED!
H-HOLY SMOKES! THEN HE MUST'VE GOT THE MESSAGE WE SENT HIM THROUGH THE UNDERWORLD GRAPEVINE, INVITING HIM TO JOIN OUR GANG!
WHO'D HAVE BELIEVED HE WAS SO YOUNG? TILL NOW NOBODY KNEW WHAT HE LOOKED LIKE! GULP! ... WE'VE GOT TO REVIVE HIM FAST!
WANTED! PHANTOM FINGERS
HE'S RUMORED TO BE THE GREATEST SHOPLIFTER IN THE U.S.! FAST AS LIGHTNING WITH HIS HANDS! A MILLION TRICKS! HE COMES TO JOIN US AND WE RUIN EVERYTHING! WAKE UP, "PHANTOM FINGERS"!
SLAP! SLAP!
SLAP!
I'LL SPONGE WATER OVER HIS HEAD! THAT'LL BRING HIM TO!
WAKE UP, "PHANTOM FINGERS"! WE DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS YOU! HONEST!
H-HUH? ... GASP! ... WHAT... WHO... F-FOR PETE'S SAKE! STOP SLAPPING ME!
SLAP!
SLAP!
SOON..
HERE'S YOUR WALLET BACK, "PHANTOM FINGERS"! IT WAS ALL A MISTAKE! WHY DIDN'T YOU COME TO OUR UPTOWN HIDEOUT, LIKE WE TOLD YOU?
I WANTED TO SEE HOW YOU MUGGS WORKED! UGH! WHAT BUNGLERS! YOU SURE NEED A BIG TALENT LIKE ME!

NATCH! THAT'S WHY WE SENT FOR YOU! BUT NOBODY COMES INTO OUR MOB UNLESS THEY DO THREE JOBS! AFTER ALL, WE ONLY KNOW YOU BY REPUTATION!
HMM... I'LL HAVE TO PLAY ALONG TO IMPRESS THEM!
"IT'S THE ONLY WAY I'LL GET TO MEET THEIR SECRET BOSS!
OKAY! MEET ME OUTSIDE SPIFFANY'S JEWELRY STORE AT NOON! I'LL SHOPLIFT A DIAMOND!
F-FROM SPIFFANY'S? YOU'RE CRAZY! WHY, IT'D BE EASIER TO PICK SUPERMAN'S POCKET!
SHORTLY, AT JIMMY'S APARTMENT...
TROPHY ROOM
I JUST CALLED THE MANAGER OF SPIFFANY'S! HE'LL PLAY ALONG WITH ME FOR THE PUBLICITY SPIFFANY'S WILL GET WHEN THE GANG IS CAUGHT! HMM... THIS HAT SURE "TOPS" OFF MY MILLIONAIRE'S COSTUME!
THUS, AT NOON, AT SPIFFANY'S JEWELRY STORE...
A LARGE DIAMOND TO BE SET IN A RING? CERTAINLY, SIR! HERE'S A TRAY OF BIG STONES!
AND HERE'S WHERE I GET A "DIAMOND" WITH A MERE PIECE OF CHEWING GUM!
AS MY HAND PASSES OVER THE TRAY, A WAD OF GUM IN MY FINGERS PICKS UP A DIAMOND!
I PRESS THE GEM COMPLETELY INTO THE GUM!
AND I STICK THE GUM UNDER THE COUNTER!

HMM...VERY LOVELY STONES! BUT NOT QUITE WHAT I WANT! THANK YOU FOR YOUR...ER... COOPERATION!
YOU'RE ENTIRELY WELCOME, SIR! SORRY WE COULDN'T PLEASE YOU!
MOMENTS AFTER
PSST, RITA... THE DIAMOND'S IMBEDDED IN THE GUM STUCK UNDER THE COUNTER! GET IT! I'LL MEET YOU HERE!
OKAY!
IF THIS SCHEME WORKS, "PHANTOM FINGERS" IS A GENIUS!
SOON, INSIDE SPIFFANY'S...
IT'S HERE! THE DIAMOND'S INSIDE THE WAD OF GUM!
ER... OLSEN'S ACCOMPLICE IS PICKING UP THE STONE, MR. SPIFFANY!
YES! BUT SHE DOESN'T KNOW IT'S MADE OF GLASS, AS OLSEN HAD REQUESTED IN HIS PHONE CALL TO US!
PRESENTLY, OUTSIDE...
YOU MUST ADMIT THAT WAS A PERFECT JOB! NOW DO I MEET YOUR BOSS?
NOT SO FAST, "PHANTOM FINGERS"! YOU'VE GOT TWO MORE JOBS TO PULL! YOU CAN PLAN 'EM AT OUR PENTHOUSE HIDEOUT!
AN HOUR LATER...
WELL, YOU MADE A FINE START, "PHANTOM FINGERS"! WHAT'S NEXT ON YOUR SHOPLIFTING LIST?
YAWN!...GET ME A CANE, A PEN-KNIFE AND A MECHANICAL MOUSE!
WHAT?
SOON, AS JIMMY ASSEMBLES HIS MATERIALS...
YOU'RE ATTACHING THE PEN-KNIFE TO THE CANE! AND RITA WILL TAKE ALONG HER PERSIAN CAT! BUT WHAT WILL YOU SHOPLIFT?
A PRICELESS PORTRAIT OF SUPERMAN, PAINTED BY HIMSELF, WHICH HE LENT TO AN ART GALLERY!

SHORTLY AFTER, AT THE ART GALLERY...
NOW REMEMBER, RITA! WHEN THE MECHANICAL MOUSE RUNS ACROSS THE FLOOR, RELEASE THE CAT!
OKAY, MASTERMIND!

NEXT MORNING...
HELP! MY CAT IS CHASING A MOUSE! STOP HIM, PLEASE! HELP!
WE'LL GET HIM, MISS! COME ON, FOLKS!
GROWRR
WOWRR!
SQUEEK!
SQUEEK!

THIS IS WORKING OUT JUST AS I PLANNED! THE PEN-KNIFE IN MY CANE WILL CUT OUT THE CANVAS IN A JIFFY!
ZIPP!
ZIPP!

I DON'T REALLY FEEL I'M STEALING ANYTHING BECAUSE SUPERMAN GAVE ME THE PICTURE AND HE LENT IT TO THE GALLERY ONLY WITH MY PERMISSION!

NOW TO PUT THE ROLLED UP CANVAS INSIDE THE HOLLOW CANE AND WALK OUT NONCHALANTLY!
6

SOON...
GASP! SUPERMAN'S PICTURE! IT'S GONE!
YOU'RE THE CLEVEREST THING, "PHANTOM FINGERS"! FIRST YOU ROB SPIFFANY'S WITH A WAD OF CHEWING GUM! NOW YOU STEAL AN ART MASTERPIECE WITH A MECHANICAL MOUSE!

LATER, AT THE HIDEOUT...
LOOK, PAL, MEETING THESE OTHER GANG MEMBERS DOESN'T INTEREST ME! I WANT TO FINISH MY THIRD JOB AND MEET YOUR BOSS! MORE VASELINE JELLY, PLEASE!
HERE, "PHANTOM FINGERS"!
HMMM... YOU TAKE BETTER CARE OF YOUR FINGERS THAN A SINGER TAKES CARE OF HIS VOICE!
MY FINGERS ARE MY FORTUNE, CHUM! I'VE DECIDED TO STEAL THE DAILY PLANET PAYROLL NEXT! YOU CAN WATCH FROM A WINDOW ACROSS THE STREET!
THAT AFTERNOON, AT THE PLANET...
THIS LATEST STUNT WAS SHEER INSPIRATION! I CAN'T ROB A BANK! BUT I CAN COLLECT MONEY FROM THE PLANET PAYMASTER!
I DIDN'T RETURN TOO SOON FROM THAT SPACE-MISSILE JOB I DID FOR THE ARMY THIS MORNING IN MY SUPERMAN IDENTITY! JIMMY'S UP TO SOMETHING!
NEXT, IN THE PAYMASTER'S OFFICE...
ED, I'VE GOT A BONUS AND THREE WEEKS' VACATION PAY DUE ME! LET ME SCOOP MY MONEY UP WITH THIS VACUUM CLEANER!
IN THIS DISGUISE, THE GANG'LL THINK I GAINED ENTRANCE AS A PORTER!
A GAG, EH? OKAY, JIMMY, BE MY GUEST!
BY THE WAY, ED, HERE'S THAT QUARTER I OWE YOU! OOOPS! BAD AIM!
THIS'LL LOOK AS IF I PURPOSELY DIVERTED THE PAYMASTER WHILE I CLEAN OUT THIS TILL!
AN INSTANT LATER...
DRAT! THE VACUUM DOESN'T WORK!
CLICK! CLICK! CLICK!
I DON'T GET JIMMY'S STUNT... BUT I'LL HELP HIM BEFORE HE GETS INTO DEEPER TROUBLE DOING SOMETHING ELSE!
EDWARD MASON PAYMASTER
I'LL USE MY SUPER-BREATH TO BLOW THE MONEY INTO THE VACUUM CLEANER!
I'M IN LUCK! THE SUCTION'S WORKING NOW!
WHOOOSH!

MEANWHILE, ACROSS THE STREET...
WOW! "PHANTOM FINGERS" IS TERRIFIC! HE CONS THE PAY-MASTER BY MAKIN' HIM HUNT FOR A DROPPED COIN WHILE HE CLEANS OUT HUNDREDS FROM THE TILL!
WE'RE LUCKY HE'S JOINING OUR GANG! HE'LL STEAL MILLIONS FOR US!
THAT NIGHT, AT THE HIDEOUT...
YOU WANTED TO MEET THE BOSS? WELL--PREPARE FOR A SURPRISE! I'M THE BOSS... AND THE GANG'S FENCE, TOO! I SELL ALL OUR SHOPLIFTING LOOT!
HEY, BOSS! THERE'S A GUY HERE NAMED "PHANTOM FINGERS"! HE SAYS YOU SENT FOR HIM!
BUT IF HE'S "PHANTOM FINGERS", WHO'S THIS GUY?
AN IMPOSTOR, OUT TO WRECK YOUR GANG! DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE HIM? I SAW HIM IN A NEWSREEL ONCE! HE'S JIMMY OLSEN, SUPERMAN'S PAL!
H-HE'S LYING!
LYING, AM I? THEN HOW'D I GET THESE IF I DIDN'T USE SLEIGHT-OF-HAND?
HE LIFTED MY ROD!
HE TOOK MY WALLET WITHOUT MY EVEN SEEING HIS HAND MOVE!
I-I'M SUNK! I CAN'T MATCH THAT! I'D BETTER SIGNAL SUPERMAN!
BUT SUDDENLY...
SEE? HE'S JIMMY OLSEN! HE WAS ABOUT TO SIGNAL SUPERMAN ON THAT SIGNAL-WATCH HE USES WHENEVER HE'S IN A JAM!
THANKS, "PHANTOM FINGERS"! IF NOT FOR YOU, SUPERMAN WOULD BE FLYING HERE NOW! C'MON, BOYS! LET'S RUB OUT OLSEN!
NO! OLSEN MIGHT'VE TOLD SUPERMAN ABOUT THIS HIDEOUT! WE'D BETTER DESTROY ALL THE EVIDENCE BY BLOWING UP OLSEN AND THE APARTMENT TOGETHER WITH THIS TIME BOMB!
GOOD IDEA! WE'LL START PACKING THE LOOT!
8

SHORTLY AFTER...
THE LOOT'S PACKED!
OKAY! THE BOMBS SET TO GO OFF AFTER WE LEAVE!
TOO BAD YOU WERE SO RASH, OLSEN! UNDERCOVER WORK TAKES EXPERIENCE!
YES! GROAN! MY FRIEND, CLARK KENT, WARNED ME!
I SHOULD'VE LISTENED TO HIM! BUT IT'S TOO LATE TO BE SORRY! I'M A GONER... BUT YOU WON'T ESCAPE, EITHER! YOU'RE GOING WITH ME!
L-LOOK OUT! HE'S STAMPIN' ON THE BOMB! IT'LL EXPLODE!
WHAT GIVES? THAT BOMB'S MADE OF CARDBOARD!
NATURALLY! I WOULDN'T TAKE A CHANCE WITH JIMMY OLSEN'S LIFE!
LOOK! IT AIN'T "PHANTOM FINGERS"... GASP! IT'S SUPERMAN! HE WAS WEARIN' A LIFE-LIKE MASK!
HERE'S SOME MORE SLEIGHT-OF-HAND, BOYS! LEAVING YOU ALL "SLEIGHTLY" UNCONSCIOUS WITH A GENTLE LOVE TAP FROM MY PHANTOM FINGERS!
SOCK!
SUPERMAN, HOW COULD YOU DO THIS TO ME?
YOU NEEDED A LESSON, JIMMY! YOU'D HAVE BEEN KILLED IF THE REAL "PHANTOM FINGERS" HADN'T BEEN CAUGHT BY THE POLICE TONIGHT! HE CONFESSED HE WAS ABOUT TO COME HERE... SO I KEPT HIS APPOINTMENT!
9
THE NEXT DAY...
YOU WERE RIGHT, CLARK! I WAS CRAZY TO TRY TO FILL SUPERMAN'S BOOTS!
JIMMY DOESN'T REALIZE HE WAS ALWAYS SAFE BECAUSE I CONSTANTLY WATCHED HIM! NOW, MAYBE JIMMY WON'T POKE HIS "PHANTOM FINGERS" INTO MY AFFAIRS SO QUICKLY NEXT TIME!
DAILY PLANET
SHOPLIFTING GANG CAUGHT
The End.

PEG
I DID SO SEE YOU OUT WITH TOM BLAKE!
AND I SAY I NEVER WAS OUT WITH HIM!
OH YEAH?
GOODBYE! I'M GOING HOME! THANKS FOR THE WALK!
HI, PEG! WANT A LIFT?
THANKS, AL!
I SAW YOU ARGUING WITH BRUCE! I MUST SAY, I'VE HEARD OF GIRLS WALKING BACK FROM AN AUTOMOBILE RIDE!
- BUT THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE EVER HEARD OF A GIRL RIDING BACK FROM A WALK!
THE END

STATEMENT REQUIRED by the ACT of AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED by the ACTS of MARCH 3, 1933, and JULY 2, 1946 (Title 39, United States Code, Section 233) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF SUPERMAN'S PAL, JIMMY OLSEN, published 8 times yearly at Sparta, Illinois for October 1, 1959.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business manager are: Publisher, National Comics Publications, Inc.; Editor, Mort Weisinger; Managing editor, None; Business manager, J. S. Liebowitz, all at 575 Lexington Avenue, New York 22, N. Y.

2. The owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as that of each individual member must be given.) National Comics Publications, Inc., H. Donenfeld, J. S. Liebowitz, P. H. Sampliner, G. Donenfeld, S. U. Sampliner, F. Iger, I. Donenfeld, S. Iger, A. Donenfeld, J. S. Liebowitz and A. S. Herzog as Trustees for I. Donenfeld and S. Donenfeld, I. Rappaport and A. S. Herzog as Trustees for L. Liebowitz and J. H. Liebowitz, H. Donenfeld Foundation, Inc. (a non-stock corp., H. Donenfeld, Pres., I. Donenfeld, Secy.), all at 575 Lexington Avenue, New York 22, N. Y.

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Sworn to and subscribed before me this 1st day of Sept., 1959.

Daniel Epstein, Notary Public

(My commission expires March 30, 1961.)

JIMMY OLSEN'S *Pen-Pals*

Dear Editor:

Does Jimmy Olsen have any parents, brothers, sisters or other close relatives? If so, where do they live?—James King, Newark, N. J.

(You'll meet Jimmy's entire family in a future issue of JIMMY OLSEN Comics.—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor:

In your recent story, "Jimmy Olsen, Supergirl's Pal," you have Jimmy cutting Supergirl's hair to find out whether she is really Supergirl. But the scissors didn't break! What happened? I thought that, since her hair was indestructible, the scissors would break. Please explain this goof.—Eugene Siegel, Brooklyn, N. Y.

(Why should the scissors break? If you try to cut a steel wire with an ordinary scissors, the blades would not break. They'd only break if you exerted enormous pressure on the handles—which Jimmy didn't do. —Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor:

In your story, "Jimmy Olsen, the Boy Swordsman," in your December issue, you showed Jimmy spearing the ace of hearts with his sword. Later, it is explained that all the cards in the air at the time were aces of hearts. But I find it difficult to believe that when the cards fell to the floor, none of them fell face up. By the law of averages, at least one of the cards in the deck would have fallen face up. What's your alibi?—Rod Shanks, Richland, Wash.

(Any magician will tell you that you can buy a trick deck composed of cards so delicately weighted that they will always fall to the floor face down. The late Houdini often used decks of this sort to perform his various illusions.—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor:

I enjoyed your story, "The Human Octopus," but would like to report an error it contained. At the start of the story, Jimmy orders new sleeves to accommodate his extra arms. But at the end of the story, when SUPERMAN gives Jimmy the antidote to rid him of his many arms, his extra arms disappear and —so do the extra sleeves. Explain, please.—Joan Cook, Vancouver, B. C.

(Apparently our artist had some tricks up Jimmy's sleeves he didn't tell us about.—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor:

In a recent issue of LOIS LANE, you featured Pat Boone, the singer. How about having "Kookie" in one of your stories?—Kevin Breen, Buffalo, N. Y.

(Done! See "Jimmy Olsen's Four Fads" in this issue. —Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor:

In your July issue, when Jimmy Olsen goes on an eating spree and enters the Daily Planet eating contest, the artist shows SUPERMAN making pancakes on a stove at super-speed. How was the stove able to fry the pancakes thoroughly before SUPERMAN took them off? I don't think the contestants would have eaten half-cooked dough.—Bob Konzuk, Yukon.

(The story clearly showed that Chef SUPERMAN used the heat of his X-ray vision to super-fry the hamburgers, hot dogs and pancakes eaten by the contestants.—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor:

I'm afraid that both you and your reader, Lem Abel, made a boo-boo in stating that the September issue of JIMMY OLSEN Comics was the first issue of that magazine in which SUPERMAN didn't appear on the cover. Well, I've gone through my collection—I own every issue of JIMMY OLSEN Comics—and I've noted that in issues No. 14 and 28 there is no SUPERMAN on the cover. In No. 14, which featured a story, "The Boy Superman," Jimmy was wearing a Superman suit. In No. 28, featuring "The Boy Who Killed Superman," again there was no Man of Steel, although the cover did show a police officer holding a Superman cape.—Bestor Cooper, Winchester, Va.

(We stand corrected. And we're glad to hear that you own such a complete Jimmy Olsen "library."—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor:

Did SUPERMAN ever give Lois Lane a signal-watch, similar to Jimmy's?—Kenny Dion, Great Neck, N. Y.

(See the March issue of LOIS LANE Comics, wherein SUPERMAN gives Lois a signal-watch. And how he regrets it!—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor:

In "Jimmy Olsen, Supergirl's Pal," "Thora" is supposed to be lifting one ton. How can that be when we see that the dumbbell she is lifting says 1000 lbs. A ton is 2000 lbs.—Nora Lahnhoff, Chicago, Ill.

(Obviously someone on our staff is a dumbbell.—Ed.)

SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

IT WOULD BE FRIGHTENING TO COME FACE-TO-FACE WITH A TERRIBLE MONSTER, WOULDN'T IT? BUT IT WOULD BE EVEN WORSE TO HAVE A HORRIFYING MONSTER TRAIL YOU CONSTANTLY! THIS IS EXACTLY THE SPINE-CHILLING, MISERABLE FATE THAT HAPPENS TO CUB REPORTER JIMMY OLSEN WHEN THE RED-HEADED YOUNG NEWS-HAWK FINDS HIMSELF STUCK WITH...

"JIMMY OLSEN'S PRIVATE MONSTER!"

YOU HEARD ME! GO AWAY! BEAT IT!

POOR JIMMY! WHEREVER HE GOES, HIS **PRIVATE MONSTER** TAGS ALONG, SCARING EVERYONE! AND THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO TO STOP IT!

ONE MORNING, IN **METROPOLIS**, AS JIMMY OLSEN RIDES IN AN ARMORED CAR CARRYING A MILLION DOLLARS IN CASH...

IT'S THE **TNT GANG!**

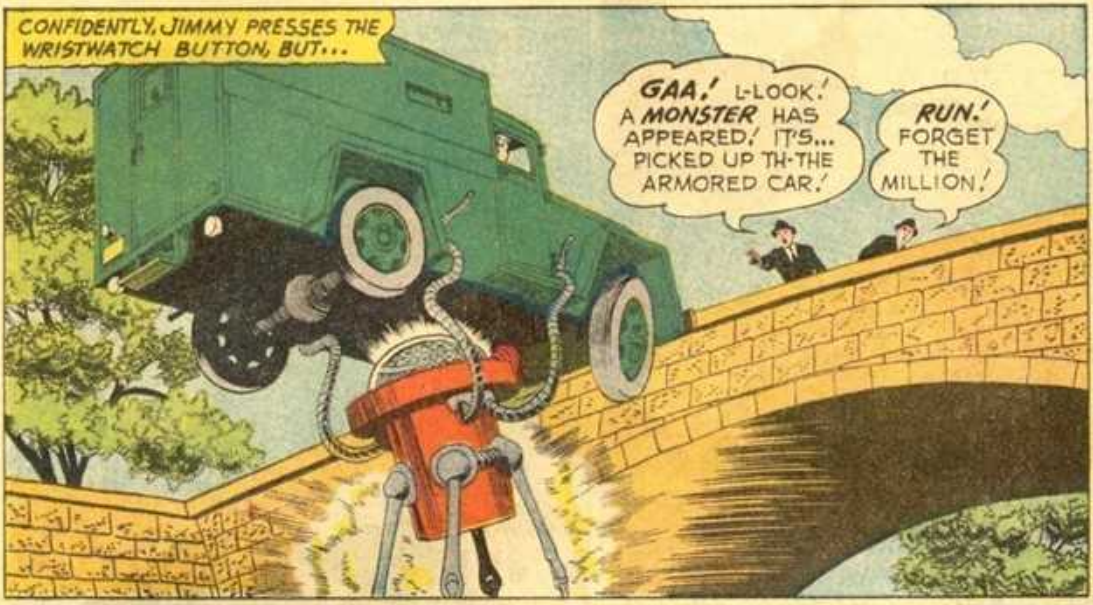
YIPES! AND PERRY WHITE THOUGHT THIS WOULD BE A TAME STORY FOR ME TO COVER!

BOOOOM!

GUARDS, THROW DOWN YOUR WEAPONS AND SURRENDER THE MONEY... OR THE NEXT BLAST LANDS RIGHT **ON** YOU!

DON'T WORRY! I'LL SEND A SUPER-SONIC DISTRESS SIGNAL WITH THIS WRIST WATCH! MY PAL **SUPERMAN** WILL ARRIVE IMMEDIATELY, AND TAKE CARE OF THOSE CROOKS!

ZZZZ... ZZZZ... ZZZZ


CONFIDENTLY, JIMMY PRESSES THE WRISTWATCH BUTTON, BUT...
GAA,! L-LOOK! A MONSTER HAS APPEARED! IT'S... PICKED UP TH-THE ARMORED CAR!
RUN! FORGET THE MILLION!

THAT'S NOT SUPERMAN! WH-WHAT IS IT??
GULP! I--I DON'T KNOW!
(SHUDDER) I D-DON'T LIKE TH-THE WAY IT'S LEERING AT ME!

AS THE HORRIFIED THING VANISHES...
THESE CROOKS SURRENDERED, BABBLING SOMETHING ABOUT A MONSTER...
BR-RR! I STILL GET THE CREEPS, WHEN I THINK OF THAT AWFUL, SMIRKING CREATURE!

MIGHTY STRANGE! I SIGNALED SUPERMAN WITH MY WRIST WATCH, BUT A MONSTER APPEARED, INSTEAD! I WONDER WHY??

PUZZLED, JIMMY TURNS IN THE STORY. BUT LATER, THAT NIGHT, AS HE KEEPS A DATE WITH LUCY LANE, LOIS LANE'S SISTER...
WHAT'S WRONG, JIMMY? YOU WERE SO ANXIOUS FOR A DATE, AND NOW YOU'RE HARDLY PAYING ANY ATTENTION TO ME!
AM I CRAZY OR SOMETHING? WHY WORRY ABOUT A MONSTER I'LL NEVER SEE AGAIN!?
FORGIVE ME, LUCY! YOU WERE SAYING...?
2

YOU'RE VERY HANDSOME TONIGHT, JIMMY, YOU MAY KISS ME... IF YOU'D LIKE...
IF I'D LIKE! WOW!

BUT AS JIMMY EAGERLY PUCKERS HIS LIPS... A THIRD MEMBER OF THE TNT GANG ATTACKS...
OLSEN WON'T LIVE TO TESTIFY AGAINST MY PALS!

THOUGH IT MISSES ITS TARGET, THE EXPLOSIVE JARS LOOSE THE CLIFF'S EDGE, AND...
EEEEEE! WE'RE... FALLING!!
I'LL QUICKLY PRESS THE BUTTON ON MY SIGNAL WATCH, SO SUPERMAN WILL KNOW I'M IN TROUBLE!
ZEEE-ZEEE-ZEEE

SHOCKINGLY, THE AUTO IS CAUGHT BY...
YOW! IT'S... THE MONSTER! IT MATERIALIZED AGAIN!!
I WILL COME WHENEVER YOU SUMMON ME! YOU "HEAR" ME NOW, BY MEANS OF MENTAL TELEPATHY!

AFTER THE WEIRD CREATURE RETURNS JIMMY AND LUCY TO SAFETY...
I AM YOUR FRIEND! I MUST GO NOW, AS I CAN ONLY STAY A FEW MOMENTS DURING EACH VISIT!
YOUR FRIEND! TAKE ME HOME, THIS MINUTE!

PRESENTLY...
SO MONSTERS ARE YOUR FRIENDS! JIMMY, I NEVER WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN, YOU... YOU MONSTER!
WHO WANTS HIM FOR A FRIEND, LUCY? AW, WHAT'S THE USE?

NEXT MORNING, AT THE DAILY PLANET, JIMMY IS VISITED BY A REAL FRIEND--SUPERMAN!
YOU WERE SAVED TWICE BY A FEARSOME MONSTER! BUT WHY DIDN'T YOU SUMMON ME WHEN YOU WERE IN TROUBLE, JIMMY?
EACH TIME I SIGNALED WITH THE WRIST-WATCH, THE MONSTER APPEARED INSTEAD OF YOU!

HM-MM. AN EXPLOSION OCCURRED ON BOTH OCCASIONS, BEFORE THE MONSTER APPEARED! LET ME SEE THE WRISTWATCH, JIMMY!

EXPERTLY, SUPERMAN EXAMINES THE WATCH WITH HIS X-RAY VISION... AND LISTENS TO THE TICKS WITH HIS SUPER-HEARING...
JUST AS I THOUGHT! THE EXPLOSIONS ALTERED THE WATCH-SIGNAL'S SUPERSONIC FREQUENCY, OPENING A SPACE-WARP "GATE" THROUGH WHICH THE MONSTER, FROM A DISTANT PLANET, COULD EMERGE!

SUDDENLY...
SUPERMAN! THE PENTAGON WANTS YOU TO RECOVER A MISSILE GONE WILD! ITS INSTRUMENTS, CONTAINING VALUABLE DATA, WILL FALL INTO THE SUN!
I'VE GOT TO LEAVE, JIMMY!

I'LL FIX THE WATCH LATER, JIMMY! WHATEVER YOU DO, DON'T TOUCH THE WATCH'S SIGNAL-BUTTON WHILE I'M GONE!
JEEPERS! I'D BE CRAZY TO DO THAT AFTER WHAT YOU JUST TOLD ME!

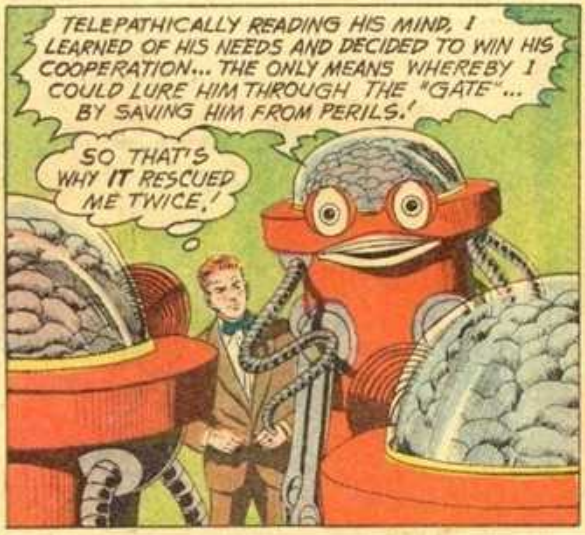
CLEVERLY, THE CUB REPORTER REMOVES HIS WATCH...
I'LL BE SMART! I'LL LEAVE THE WATCH ON MY DESK. THEN I WON'T BE ABLE TO ACCIDENTALLY TOUCH THE BUTTON!
HEY, JIMMY! PERRY WHITE WANTS YOU ON THE DOUBLE!

AS JIMMY LEAVES THE ROOM, LOIS LANE ENTERS...
GOSH, IF I COULD ONLY CONTACT SUPERMAN, HE'D FLY ME HIGH INTO THE SKY AND I'D GET A CLOSER SHOT OF THE ECLIPSE! OH-OH! I SEE JIMMY LEFT HIS SIGNAL-WATCH ON HIS DESK! I'LL USE IT TO SUMMON SUPERMAN!
BUT WHEN THE IMPETUOUS GIRL REPORTER TOUCHES THE BUTTON...
AWP! IT'S JIMMY'S MONSTER CHUM!
HOW MISTAKEN YOU ARE, EARTH-WOMAN!
YOU DON'T SCARE ME! MY SISTER, LUCY, SAYS SHE "HEARD" YOU TELL JIMMY THAT YOU CAN MATERIALIZE FOR ONLY A FEW MOMENTS!
ZEEE... ZEEE... ZEEE
YOU HAVE DONE ME A GREAT SERVICE! WHEN YOU BROADCAST THE FREQUENCY SIGNAL, IT COMBINED WITH RADIATIONS FROM THE SOLAR-ECLIPSE! NOW I CAN REMAIN ON YOUR WORLD INDEFINITELY!
OMIGOSH! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE, LOIS?!!
I MIGHT AS WELL WEAR THE WRISTWATCH AGAIN!
SMIRKING, THE CREATURE VANISHES. BUT THAT NIGHT, JIMMY AWAKENS...
OH, NO! IS IT A NIGHTMARE... OR IS IT REALLY THERE, WATCHING A HORROR MOVIE ON MY TV SET!
I AM NOT AN ILLUSION...
HOW UTTERLY CHARMING "THE SHOCK-SHOCK THEATER" IS!
MAYBE... MOAN... THE MONSTER WILL BE GONE IN THE MORNING...
BUT WHEN JIMMY VENTURES OUT FOR BREAKFAST...
DOGGONIT, I'M STARVING! THIS IS THE FOURTH RESTAURANT I'VE WALKED INTO! WITH YOU HANGING AROUND, NO ONE WILL WAIT ON ME! GO AWAY!
AND LEAVE YOU? NEVER, JIMMY... NEVER!

SOON, JIMMY DISCOVERS THAT HIS PRIVATE MONSTER MAKES IT IMPOSSIBLE FOR THE CUB REPORTER TO WORK...
PLEASE! MR. WHITE SAID YOU'D LET ME INTERVIEW YOU IN YOUR HOME...
YOU, YES! YOU AND THAT HORROR, TOGETHER, NO! GO!
UNCOOPERATIVE, WAS HE NOT? SHALL I CONDENSE HIS ATOMS?
SLAM!
NO! DON'T HARM HIM! SOB! WHAT HAVE I DONE TO DESERVE YOU?
WHEN JIMMY WALKS...
MY, HOW EXCITABLE EARTH-PEOPLE ARE! WHY DO THEY RUN?
TO GET AWAY FROM YOU!
SHORTLY...
I'VE GOT TO THINK OF SOMETHING BESIDES THIS MONSTER, OR I'LL GO BATTY!
THE MOST IMPORTANT GAME OF THE FOOTBALL SEASON IS BEING PLAYED HERE IN THIS CROWDED STADIUM. MAYBE IF I WATCH IT...
FOOTBALL? I HAVE NEVER SEEN A BALL-SHAPED FOOT...!
VERY, VERY SOON...
WHY ARE WE SITTING HERE ALONE, JIMMY, MY FRIEND?
BECAUSE YOU SCARED OFF THE TEAM, THE SPECTATORS, THE REFEREES, THE COPS, THE HOT-DOG VENDORS... EVERYBODY... THAT'S WHY!

LATER, AS JIMMY ENTERS HIS APARTMENT BUILDING...
JIMMY OLSEN, I'VE LOST ALL MY TENANTS BECAUSE OF YOU! GET THAT HORRIBLE THING OUT OF THIS BUILDING, OR...
YAAAAA!
SPEEDY, IS HE NOT?
??
UNABLE TO TAKE IT ANY LONGER, JIMMY HAS A SHOWDOWN...
I'VE HAD IT!! GET OUT OF MY LIFE, YOU MONSTER! LEMME ALONE!
ON ONE CONDITION...
COME WITH ME, OF YOUR OWN FREE WILL, TO MY WORLD FOR TWO HOURS, AND I PROMISE YOU WILL RETURN HERE UNHARMED!
DON'T LISTEN TO HIM, JIMMY!
GET HIM, SUPERMAN!
GULP! THE MONSTER CAN MAKE HIMSELF IMMATERIAL, AT WILL! I... I'M AFRAID HE'S TOO MUCH EVEN FOR ME!
I'LL GO WITH IT-- IT'S THE ONLY WAY I CAN GET IT TO STOP FOLLOWING ME! PLEASE PRESS THE SIGNAL-WATCH BUTTON TWO HOURS FROM NOW, SUPERMAN, TO MAKE SURE I CAN RETURN!
GOOD LUCK, JIMMY. I... I WISH I COULD DO MORE...
7

TO GET YOU THROUGH THE SPACE-WARP "GATE", I NEED YOUR COOPERATION. HOLD MY TENTACLES... CLOSE YOUR EYES... LET YOUR MIND GO BLANK...
THEY'RE BOTH VANISHING.
AMAZINGLY, IT APPEARS TO JIMMY AS THOUGH HE AND HIS MONSTROUS CAPTOR HAVE FALLEN INTO A ROTATING VORTEX OF MANY COLORS... THEN...
...JIMMY MATERIALIZES ON A WORLD OF MONSTERS.!
GHASTLY! TH-THEY'RE AWFUL. T-TERRIBLE.!
CONTROL YOURSELVES, MY FRIENDS! COME BACK! DO NOT BE FRIGHTENED BY THIS EARTH-SPECIMEN.!
YUURRRPP!
BLAA-APP!
HOLY COW! THESE MONSTERS ARE AFRAID OF ME! HOW COME??
I KNOW THIS EARTHLY BEING LOOKS PERFECTLY MONSTROUS, BUT WE CAN MAKE A FORTUNE CASHING IN ON HIS REVOLTING UGLINESS.!
THE INSTANT I ACCIDENTALLY MATERIALIZED ON EARTH WHEN THE "GATE" OPENED, I KNEW I MUST GET THIS DISGUSTING MONSTER BACK TO OUR WORLD, SO WE COULD PHOTOGRAPH IT! OUR MOVIE AUDIENCES WILL PAY PLENTY TO BE FRIGHTENED BY HIM!
HUH? HE'S CALLING ME A MONSTER.!!


TELEPATHICALLY READING HIS MIND, I LEARNED OF HIS NEEDS AND DECIDED TO WIN HIS COOPERATION... THE ONLY MEANS WHEREBY I COULD LURE HIM THROUGH THE "GATE"... BY SAVING HIM FROM PERILS.'
SO THAT'S WHY IT RESCUED ME TWICE.'

SINCE HE DID NOT APPRECIATE MY HELP, I MADE HIM AGREE TO COME HERE BY HOUNDING HIM. I FORCED MYSELF TO BEAR HIS INDESCRIBABLY, LOATHSOME PRESENCE...

ANGERED AND HUMILIATED, JIMMY POSES FOR THE MONSTERS' HORROR MOVIE...
SICKENING... BUT THE FILM WE MAKE SHOULD BE A HUGE BOX-OFFICE SUCCESS.'
BR-RR! HOW AWFUL! I MARVEL THAT THE CAMERA LENS DOES NOT CRACK.'

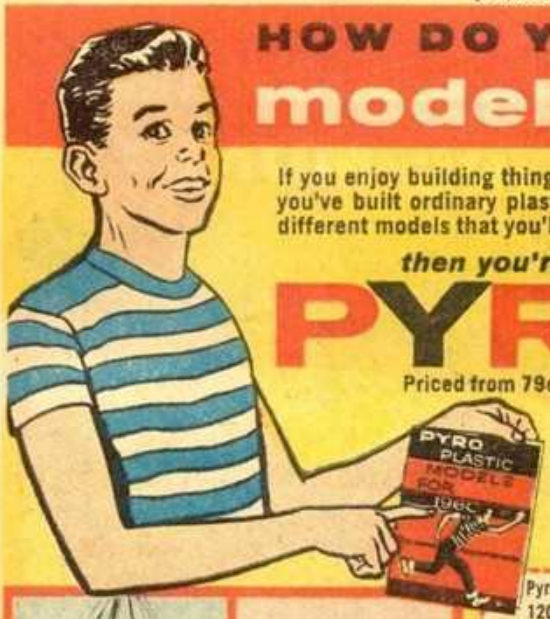
AT THE END OF TWO HOURS...
I'M DEMATERIALIZING.' SUPERMAN MUST HAVE PRESSED THE SIGNAL-WATCH BUTTON! I'M... RETURNING TO EARTH!

SOON...
THANK HEAVENS YOU'RE SAFE, JIMMY.' WHAT HAPPENED?
SOMETHING VERY EMBARRASSING! I'LL TELL YOU, IF YOU PROMISE TO KEEP IT A SECRET.'
9

MERCIFULLY, SUPERMAN RESTRAINS HIS LAUGHTER AT JIMMY'S STORY...
POOR JIMMY.' HIS EGO GOT QUITE A BATTERING!
CAN YOU BEAT IT? THOSE MONSTERS CONSIDER US MONSTERS.'
HERE'S THE WATCH BACK. I FIXED IT SO THAT THE SPACE-WARP "GATE" IS CLOSED FOREVER.'
THE END

ADVERTISEMENT

HOW DO YOU RATE AS A model builder?



If you enjoy building things and take pride in the things you build . . . if you've built ordinary plastic models and would like to build excitingly different models that you'll be extra proud to show . . .

then you're ready to start building

PYRO ACHIEVEMENT MODELS

Priced from 79c to $7.95. Available at all better hobby stores.

MOTORIZED SKIPJACK $1.98

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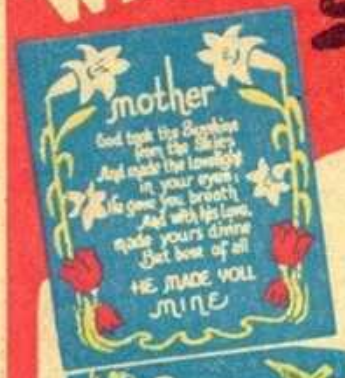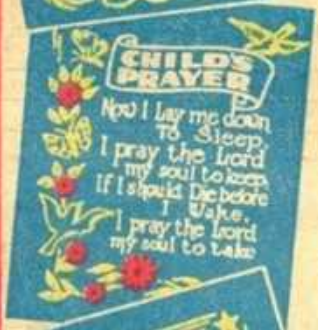

SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35c each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25c for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP $2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP $3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP $4.00

REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

WRITE FOR COMPLETE DETAILS TO ⇨

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WIN A BIG PRIZE!

CAN YOU NAME

the 6 foreign countries these pictures . stand for ?

CHECK YOUR 6 CHOICES IN THE COUPON BELOW!

If You Get 6 Right

WE'LL SEND YOU an EXCITING COLLECTION of REAL FOREIGN COINS

YES! ABSOLUTELY FREE! **Also we'll mail BIG CATALOG showing Bikes, Dolls, Guns, Watches, etc. — You can get at no cost!**

Yes! We'll GIVE you real COINS from strange, far-away lands! Start your own coin collection! Trade with other kids! Simply check on coupon the 6 nations which match the pictures and mail to us. If correct, we'll send you a thrilling collection of REAL FOREIGN COINS. Also, we'll send you BIG FREE CATALOG of wonderful PREMIUMS — Bikes, Wrist Watches, Guns, Dolls and dozens of others — and tell you how to get them *at no cost!* Simply offer White CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE, easily sold to friends, relatives and neighbors at 50c a package, and choose your PREMIUM or CASH COMMISSION. But right now, identify the pictures and get your REAL FOREIGN COIN COLLECTION! Rush coupon today!

YOU'LL RECEIVE REAL COINS FROM NATIONS OF THE WORLD, SUCH AS . . .

It's easy! It's fun! Look over the pictures above and name the 6 nations correctly on coupon . . . Then mail coupon to win your COIN COLLECTION!

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Dept. 115-18 TYRONE, PA.

MAIL COUPON—WIN REAL FOREIGN COINS!

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Countries shown in pictures are (check 6 only):

☐ SPAIN	☐ AUSTRALIA	☐ EGYPT
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If I'm a winner, rush my FOREIGN COINS and 14 packages of White CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE to sell at 50c a package. I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a PREMIUM or keep CASH COMMISSION as explained under Premium in Catalog sent with order, postage paid to start.

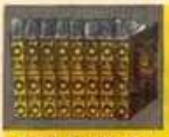
Name..... Age.....

Street..... RD..... Box.....

Town..... Zone..... State.....

PRINT LAST NAME HERE

Paste coupon on post card or mail in envelope today!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Movie Projector

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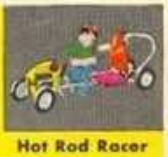
Hot Rod Racer

Badminton Sets

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Pup Tent

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Take your choice of these wonderful prizes. They can be yours—quickly, easily. Many prizes shown here and many more in our Big Prize Book are given WITHOUT COST for selling just one 48-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 15c a pack. Some of the larger prizes require more sales or extra money as explained in the Big Prize Book.

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Everybody wants American Seeds. They're fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly to family, friends and neighbors. Many boys and girls sell their packs in one day. You can too—and get your prize at once. Or, if you want money instead of a prize, keep $2.40 for every 48-pack order you sell. Mail coupon today for your first order of American Seeds and Big Prize Book—give the other coupon to a friend.

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OUR 42nd YEAR

MAIL ONE COUPON TODAY
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Please send me your Big Prize Book and one order of 48 packs of American Seeds. I'll sell them at 15c a pack, send you the money and choose my prize. Send seeds checked.

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AMERICAN SEED CO., Dept. 10, Lancaster, Pa.

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☐ All Flower Seeds ☐ Mixed Vegetable and Flower Seeds

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